

The War Cry

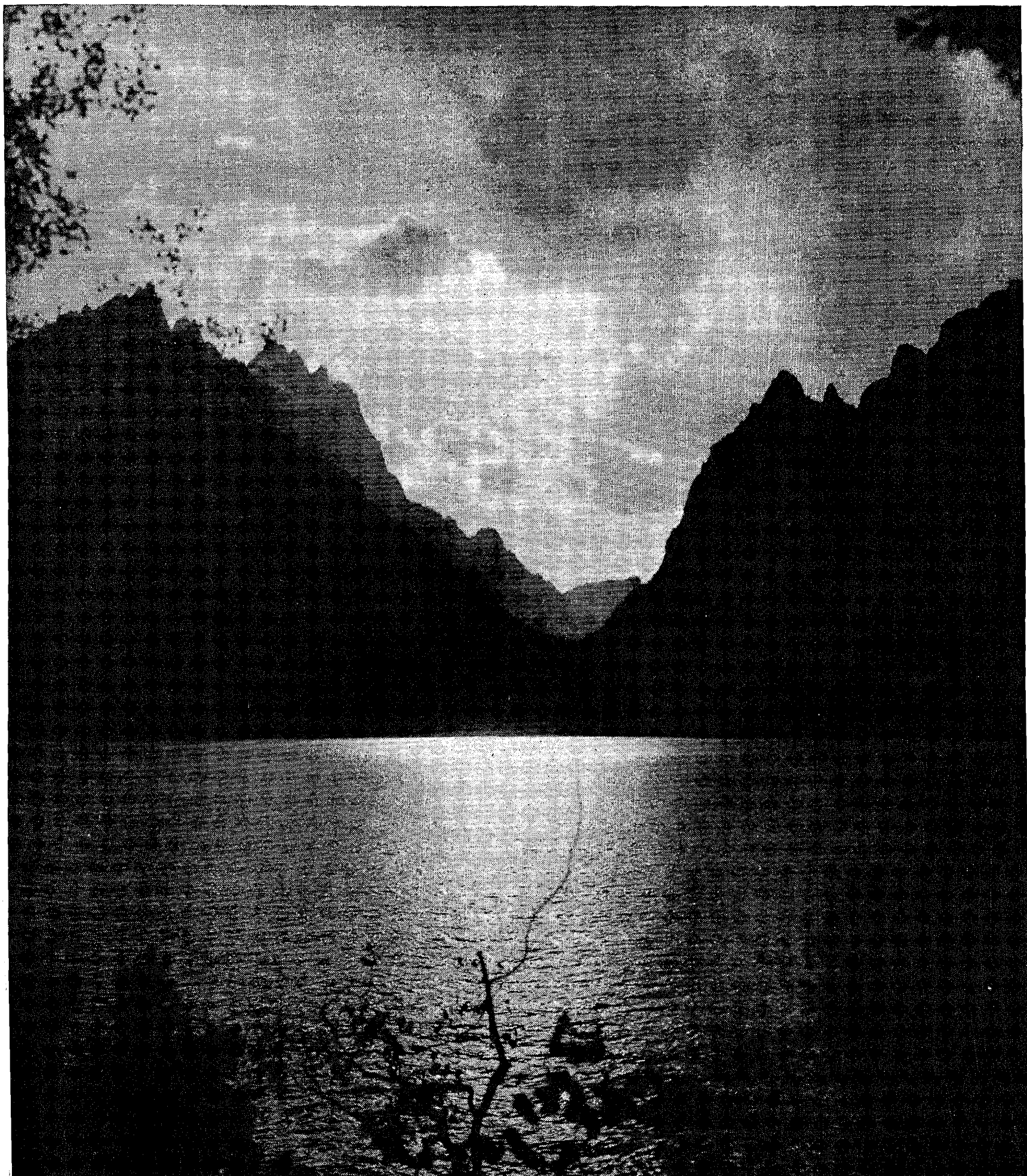


OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NEWFOUNDLAND & BERMUDA

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TORONTO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 12, 1944

Benjamin Oramas, Commissioner



THIS EVENTIDE

THE sun declines; o'er land and sea
Creeps on the night;
The twinkling stars come one by one
To shed their light;

With Thee there is no darkness, Lord;
With us abide,
And 'neath Thy wings we rest secure
This eventide.



AMID PICTURESQUE SURROUNDINGS British Columbia young people enjoy holiday periods at The Army's Camp near Vancouver. The photographs show groups of campers and leaders

CAMP "SUNRISE"

Where British Columbia Young People Are Made Happy, Healthy and Fitted for the Future

THREE hours' sail along the picturesque coast of British Columbia brings one to The Army's Fresh-Air Camp "Sunrise."

For scenic beauty, many who have visited similar camps throughout Canada, say it is unequalled. Nestled on the shore of Howe Sound, facing the mighty waters of the Pacific, flanked on three sides by majestic fir and cedar trees, lies this fourteen acres of natural beauty, where youth spends happy, healthy recreational periods every year.

As one lazily rests upon the grassy field, or sits upon a washed-up log on the shore, listens to the waves, and views with reverential awe the great range of snow-capped mountains, one cannot but be inspired and give praise to the Great Architect of the Universe for these enjoyable privileges. It is fourteen years ago since The Army acquired this magnificent property. In that time, from virgin forest, has risen an efficient and splendidly equipped Summer Camp. Each year sees new improvements, keener interest, and more young people enjoying God's great outdoors.

Happy Memories

To the hundreds of boys and girls who have been privileged to camp at "Sunrise," there will ever remain happy memories, for there are unforgettable days of continuous rounds of camp activity, hikes, scoutcraft, boating, fishing, games and swimming, all held in Christian environment and under the guidance of qualified and understanding lead-

ers. From the early morning "dip" until the flag-lowering ceremony at eventide, followed by singing around the camp fire at sun-down, the Camp radiates good, wholesome benefits to the citizens of to-morrow.

A winding creek, which has its source in the ice and snow of the surrounding mountains, serves the Camp with refreshing ice-cold water piped into the various buildings. An always-hungry crowd of boys and girls eagerly respond to the mess call, and in a spacious dining-room they sit down to enjoy wholesome meals prepared by a staff of cooks and helpers who have an efficient kitchen at their disposal.

New Hospital Unit

A new addition to Camp "Sunrise" this year is the Hospital Unit, a splendid new building, with nurses' quarters and a ward large enough to accommodate some five beds, and efficiently equipped with First-aid needs. When the writer visited the Hospital in company with Lieut.-Colonel Junker, the Divisional Commander, they were greeted by the nurse, Miss Holmes, R.N., of the St. John Ambulance Corps, in her snow-white uniform. Miss Holmes has generously given her services for the past three years.

Camp "Sunrise" has greater possibilities in The Army's youth program. Lieut.-Colonel Junker, with an eye to the future, has negotiated

GOD KNOWS

BE quiet, why this anxious heed
About thy tangled ways?
God knows them all, He giveth speed,
And He allows delays.

with a nearby logging company to have its "bull-dozer" clear and level additional ground to give larger accommodation for a recreation field.

Included in this year's program is a Camp period for young people's leaders. The Camp periods this year are under the direction of Major and Mrs. Mercer who have the assistance of a splendid group of leaders.

H.B.

are not sincere enough in their work for Him. How sincere The Army's Founder was in his efforts!

Then there is the landmark of Faithfulness. Think of Noah, who carried out his instructions from God, to build the Ark, and warn the people of their sinfulness! He was loyal to God, amidst abuse and opposition. Moses proved himself loyal in spite of his difficulties, and he was greatly used in the furtherance of God's plans for His chosen people.

There is a call to-day for those who will show themselves loyal to the cause of God. Paul said, "Be thou faithful unto death." Let us therefore remember the old landmarks that have been set up for our guidance and profit. So shall we receive the Crown of Life.

THE INDISPENSABLE CHRIST

"Without Me ye can do nothing."—John 15:5.

THERE are many things we can do without, but we cannot do without food, air, water—they are the essentials of life. Likewise Christ is indispensable for the spiritual life. We cannot be saved without Christ. It is only through Him that we find forgiveness of sins, reconciliation with God, a knowledge of His will, the power to conquer evil and to attain the fullness of joy and love and peace.

Without Him we cannot live the life of greatest usefulness as Christians, find our highest vocations, possess the purest motives, or have the necessary qualifications for real success.

Without Christ, we cannot attain

our highest goal—Eternal Life. Without the Spirit of Christ we cannot develop greater qualities of spiritual character, capacities for greater achievements in the life beyond, power to enjoy the glory of Heaven.

Christ is indispensable, and only through faith and communion with Him can we attain to fullness of life and service and joy.

Take the world, but give me Jesus,
He alone can satisfy,
Take the world, but give me Jesus,
'Neath His Cross I'll live and die.

Do You Need To Be Saved?

YOU need Salvation because of the effect it will have upon your own heart and life.

You need Salvation because of the difference it will make in your influence upon other people—in your own home, when about your daily work, and in all your relationships.

You need Salvation because without God's pardon you will be eternally lost. The only way you can be sure of finding Salvation is by seeking it, and at once.

The way of Salvation is by repentance, confession, and faith. Seek God and He will receive you, NOW.

THE FLAG ON MOUNT HERMON

"WE planted the Yellow, Red and Blue Flag at the foot of Mount Hermon," writes Captain Stanley Bricknell, in the London War Cry. "It was the final touch in our efforts to neatly lay out the site for a Red Shield Club. We stood back to survey our work as a stiff breeze sprang up, and proudly saw the Flag begin to flutter as we sang the old chorus, 'I'll be true! True to the Colors, the Yellow, Red and Blue.'"

"To the left of the Flag stood a board bearing the familiar Red Shield sign, announcing the entrance to fine marquees. To the rear of these stood two separate tents, the reading and writing rooms, and the other meeting and quiet rooms. There was also the small tent serving as the Officers' Quarters."

THE HOME ALTAR

JOHAN G. PATON, the missionary to the New Hebrides, as a lad was immensely impressed by the family prayers conducted every morning by his father. He says: "I never can remember that any day ever passed when this was omitted. No hurry for the market, no rush for business, no arrival of friends, no trouble or joy, ever prevented our kneeling about the altar while our high-priest led us to God, and offered himself and his children there."

"Once the worst woman in town crept up to the window and heard my father pleading for sinners in his prayer, and was blessedly saved."

Righteousness, unmodified by love and mercy, is a hard, unlovely, Pharisaical, sour-visaged thing.

THE OLD LANDMARKS

Remove Them Not!

TO those who are privileged to return to the scenes of their childhood, there comes a note of sadness and disappointment, when it is discovered that certain things have been removed.

The old tree, around which the children gathered to make plans for games and outings. The old stump in the garden, where we used to sit and read. What inspirations were received there! Perhaps it was the place where we met God, and He revealed His will.

We do not care to see the old landmarks removed, because of what they stand for in our lives, and we attempt to preserve and keep them, if it is possible. King Solomon once said, "Remove not the ancient landmarks, which our fathers hath set" (Prov. 22:28), and this text reminds us that there are spiritual landmarks which must not be removed if we are to make progress as soldiers of Christ.

There is the landmark of Prayer, which has been set up through the ages, and the man who is victorious in his soul is the man who prays. We need to keep before us this landmark, that we may receive strength for the battle. We need also to keep well set up the landmark of Sincerity. Doubtless there are those who lose many blessings, and bring disappointment to God, because they

One Moment, Please . . . !

RIGHTLY NAMED

By CAPTAIN HUGH MACLEAN

MANY names have been given in mockery. It is one of the tribulations we endure in the world.

The Methodists were so called because of their early insistence on a particular method of worship. The Quakers because they spoke much of the "fear of the Lord," which is the beginning of wisdom. The early leaders of the Reformation protested against the evil practices of Rome. Someone nicknamed them "Protestants" and we are the same to-day.

The Book of Acts tells us: "And they began to be called Christians

first in Antioch." A "Christ-ian"—a follower of Christ.

On a recent evening a few people were returning to a Salvation Army Hall from an open-air meeting. On their way they met a group of members of the Forces noisily making their way to some rendezvous. Glancing in rather a superior fashion at the comrade carrying the drum, one of them remarked, "Here comes one of Jesus Christ's men!"

I thought it the finest compliment I had ever heard. One cannot deserve or receive on the Last Day a better designation.

Language Lessons Lead to Salvation

by Major Clinton Eacott

now on furlough in Canada from West China



The English Class, a description of which is given in the accompanying article

MANY, many people in Chungking speak excellent English. Teachers, business men and government officials from all the great cities of China gather there, and many have spoken English from their childhood. Also there are Chinese citizens from other parts of the Far



East, and many have been educated in America.

You who listened to Madame Chiang over the radio have only to recall her fluent and inspiring utterances to realize what a lead she gives to English-speaking Chinese, and could you listen to conversations at the International Women's Club, the Chinese American Cultural Association, Sino-British Cultural Association, or even in many of the banks, or universities in and around Chungking you would be surprised at the ease and correctness with which English is spoken.

All this, and the close relationships the Chinese are feeling with Americans and with the British, makes most young people in Chung-

king anxious to learn or improve their knowledge of English. After we opened our Salvation Army Corps in Chungking we were constantly besieged with requests to teach English. In many instances the opportunity for close contact with the most intelligent and cultured class of people was very alluring. But so anxious were we to give the Gospel message to the more illiterate people in their own tongue that we could not devote ourselves to these others.

"Go for souls and go for the worst," said a voice from a queue waiting for a Chungking bus. I turned in surprise. Who was quoting our Founder in perfect English from a Chungking crowd? I saw a smiling face, and a friendly hand outstretched and stopped to get acquainted. "I'm Pastor Wang; I've met you Army people in Nanjing," said the owner of the voice, then whimsically, "Your Founder said 'go for the worst,' and I think that's fine, but don't you think we ought to go for the best too?"

We could not set ourselves to teach English every day, but we could have at least one English meeting a week and invite all to attend who would like us to help them with their English. This we did, and every Sunday morning at 9 o'clock, twenty, thirty, and sometimes more, fine young men and women gathered for an hour's meeting in English. It wasn't a language lesson; it was an hour of worship and Bible teaching.

We sang a few old hymns, and sang them Sunday after Sunday so that they became familiar. "I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say," "There is a Green Hill," "I am Thine O Lord," and a favorite was typically Army, "We're a Band that Shall Conquer the Foe." (We used only songs from The Salvation Army book, and these had to be typed as we had one Salvation Army song-book. We also taught choruses, and sometimes we clapped them out!

Bible reading was emphasized. A whole chapter was read very often, everyone taking his turn. Always we prayed the Lord's Prayer in unison, and sometimes one of the members led in extempore prayer. Have you ever tried to pray in another language? It is a test. In one sense one feels freedom because, even if poorly expressed, one rests in the tenderness of God. Yet one realizes a deep anxiety to speak correctly in reverence, and so afraid of making a mistake that might cause laughter! (Although a Chinese audience is most considerate.)

Monetary response was always most generous.

Several of the members decided to believe on the Lord Jesus Christ as their Saviour and to follow Him. Perhaps some will become Officers of The Salvation Army. Let us pray for this.

WHEN Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Wm. Darby arrived in Chungking I asked Victor Fang to give an address of welcome. Mr. Fang was not able to come to the welcome meeting, but prepared his speech and sent it to me. If you look at the picture of our English class you will see Victor, third from the left side on the third row. He wears a dark suit and dark tie, is tall and very good looking. In part his speech read:

"The life that confronts Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Darby, I am afraid, is not a comfortable one but it can be

a meaningful one. There are many improvements they can bring about to the people's weakened souls. There are many teachings of God waiting to be brought home to the people's degenerated hearts.

"Yes, there are hardships to overcome and hindrances to conquer, but there are also glorious tasks to fulfill, and I believe it was with such conviction that Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Darby decided to leave all the comforts at home and the pleasant presence of their friends and relatives to come to this part of the world.

"Here I like to express our heartfelt appreciation and deepest gratitude for such a kind and brave decision and also our willingness to co-operate in the task that Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Darby are so resolute to take up."

Next to Victor Fang is Liu Tien Pu, wearing a light overcoat. He was a High School student and will enter University this year. He is a Chungking boy. He writes after coming to our meetings:

"Thank you very much for your teaching me how to learn the English language. I have great interest in English and your Salvation Army. I believe in God, too. Since I began to attend your meetings it seems to me a new page is written in the history of my life and I hope you teach me to read again."

Here is a letter from Stephen Kung after hearing a talk at the beginning of the year. His name was Sin-han. I gave him the name Stephen in response to his request:

"May I have a new name (English name) from you? I wish I have a good new name so that to have anything new and to get the new life everlasting.

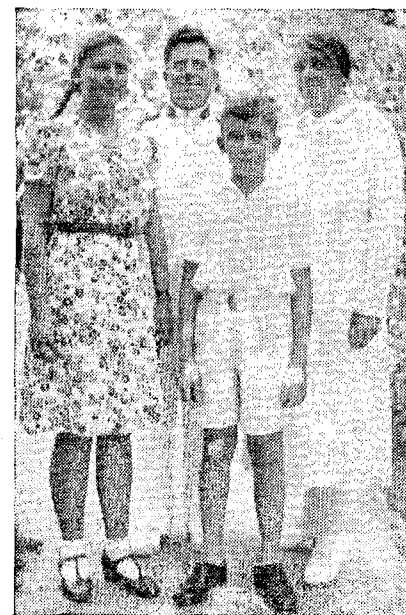
"I am sure that I shall happier than before since the beginning of this year. I know now what the word 'new' means, and how shall we be renewed, and so I wish you to give me a new name to be the starting of my new life."

Mr. Tsou-woo Dunn often wrote me, rather amusingly too. He was a great athlete and a good swimmer. He worked in the Bank of China. He is in the group, on the back row, third from the end, light suit and glasses. I just quote one of his notes. We had a social at the Hall. This is what he says:

"Your kind letter of 15th Dec. reached me yesterday. I apologize to say that by reason of heavy work I arrived at your place far behind time last evening. When I looked into the crowded Hall from the door a speaker was just standing on the rostrum and a lot of refreshments were served behind the Hall. But I failed to come in, as I was afraid that I might be supposed as a gorging."

Let Us Remember

IF there is one thing we would like to do while home in Canada (states Major and Mrs. Clinton Ea-



Canadian Missionaries, Major and Mrs. Harold Littler, with their children, Corps Cadet Doris and Donald. The picture was taken while they were in Peking, North China, and before being interned

cott), it is to encourage prayer and faith for Army Officers and their children who are interned in Singa-

Gallant Action On the Field

NEWS FROM CHUNGKING

YOU have read of Chungking. Do not forget Chengtu where Major and Mrs. J. Wells are stationed. They bear the heat and burden of the day. They started a Corps without any helpers and now they have a fine body of zealous Salvationists around them. Major Wells has learned to speak the Szechuanese dialect very ably, and besides preaching with great acceptance writes choruses based on Scripture, arranging both words and tunes. Mrs. Wells (nee Grace Hodinott), has a very successful work among the women and children. Now she has a full program as her two little girlies, Miriam and Ruth, must study at home as there is no school they can attend.

Major and Mrs. Wells are assisted now by Lieutenant and Mrs. Liu who came from South China to help us, and who, too, must learn an ab-

solutely new pronunciation of their own Chinese characters. There is also an earnest woman helper.

Not far from Chengtu is another Corps to which the Major gives oversight, Captain and Mrs. Li Lu are stationed there. The opening of the new Corps there has not been easy, and when I left China there had not been many Converts in that place. Join us in prayer about this place, Ts'ao Chia Tu.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Wm. Darby are in Chungking. The Colonel commands the Work in West China. His son and daughter are interned and he is unable to hear from them. Yet he bravely gives himself to his work, and we ask prayers for Colonel and Mrs. Darby, and all who are with them in this still wide open door of opportunity—WEST CHINA.

pore and in Netherlands East Indies.

We need to pray too for Officers and comrades who are not interned but who live in occupied China.

We are not sure what conditions obtain in Shanghai where The Army has done such a great and successful social work over the years, caring for tens of thousands of refugees from time to time, and thousands of poor all the time. But there, again, are faithful Chinese Officers and comrades who will do their utmost to serve their day and generation with true loyalty to our Saviour Jesus Christ and the principles of our Salvation Army.

The same is true of South China, though there we have very few Officers to serve in any way. But we must not forget our Soldiers and Converts in our prayers.

Our READERS WRITE on Varied Themes

V - O - I - C - E - S

By COMMANDANT M. BURRY (R)

(Continued from last issue)

I CANNOT help thinking of the ocean, nor can I turn a deaf ear to its voice. It "roars," as the Psalmist says (Psalm 96:11). Who can fail to hear it, and to whom does it not speak?

I am not thinking of any particular ocean, such as the Atlantic, the Pacific, the Arctic, but of "that wide and great sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable," those mighty waters that cover more than three-fifths of the earth's surface; bathing the shores of every continent and every island.

What a symbol of the love of God!

O Boundless Salvation! deep ocean of love,
O fullness of mercy, Christ brought from above,
The whole world redeeming, so rich and so free,
Now flowing for all men—come, roll over me!

What else could, in the Founder's view, have illustrated God's wonderful Salvation, as does the ocean. Another hymnologist sings:

Boundless as the mighty ocean,
Rolling on from pole to pole,
Is the boundless love of Jesus
To the weary, sinful soul.
Boundless mercy,
Making guilty sinners whole.

On the ocean go the ships that carry our missionaries, with their glorious Gospel of the blessed Son of God, to millions sitting in darkness and in the shadow of death. Their purpose is to make "the

NO MORE SEA

I HAVE never quite agreed with people who interpret St. John the Divine literally, when he said, "... there shall be no more sea..." I love the sea because it is almost my native element. Born within sight and sound of the sea I have never lived too long away from it. I love the smell of it, the look of it, the sounds of it; I love its every mood and can think of nothing better than to live forever not more than five minutes walk from the shore.

But, unfortunately, to many it stands for separation and sadness, and only the other day I heard a preacher trying to comfort mothers and fathers who had boys and girls overseas by saying that some day "there will be no more sea."

Well, the sea has never spoken to me of separation, although many and many a time its waters have come between me and those I love. But I have always thought of it as the lovely, shining, exciting silver bridge which would one day bring me home to loved ones or bring them back to me. Many of you who read this have loved ones far away across many seas — don't think of those miles of water as a cruel force that keeps you apart, but think of the sea rather as a wonderful uniting element—that which links land with land, that which some day will bring your dear ones back home to their native land and to you.

There is another sea which we too often think of with fear. It is the sea whose waters leave the Farther Shore — the sea which we must all cross some day to reach

wilderness and the solitary place glad, and the desert to rejoice and blossom as the rose." May their numbers increase and may their steps be quickened.

Waft, waft, ye winds, His story.
And roll, ye waters, roll
'Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole.

Ships also carry the products of our land and our goodwill to those on other sides of the earth, to return loaded to the gunwales with what we want from them. "O Lord, how manifold are Thy works; in wisdom Thou hast made them all."

There, too, go ships of war in almost endless procession, manned by men of courage and skill, protecting our shores, our liberties, our homes and all that we hold dear, from the ravages of the invader; facing danger, hardship and death, and accomplishing deeds of heroism which would seem all but impossible. How we should thank God for our merchantmen, and for our ships of war!

We are not all seamen, nor can we be, but we may all pray for

those who are:
O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
And ever let there rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

(To be continued)

NOT CONTRARY TO REGULATIONS

A MAN wrote a postcard some time ago to a friend and on the side of the card reserved for the address, he wrote: "Be of good cheer." When the friend received the post card he was compelled to pay extra postage and was not very pleased. He looked to see the reason, and on the address side he saw the words, "Be of good cheer," and underneath the postal authorities stamp, "Contrary to Regulations."

Alas, do not too many Christians act as though this were true of the Christian life.—The Witness.

Can God? He Can, But...

By CAPTAIN JOHN CARTER, Essex, Ont.

CAN God really be all-powerful and almighty? Is He still on His throne? Is His hand still guiding the destiny of this world?

Surely these are questions which, though often unexpressed, are entertained very easily these days. We know we should not ask them because asking them suggests doubt, and every man knows he should not doubt the existence of a Supreme Being. And yet these ideas persist. Can a God who is Love and has all power at His command, be consistent with His nature and allow such savage slaughter both of strong men and defenceless women and children? It is not reasonable that a God who loves me and is all-powerful should permit my brother to kill me. Why does He not do something? Why does He not intervene in some way? It does not seem that He has done anything yet.

We come back to our first question unsatisfied: Is God really all-powerful? Let us suppose, then, that our idea is correct and that God is limited in His dealings with men. God limited? Surely not! But what does our final authority, the Bible, have to say?

We see the father of the Prodigal Son pleading with the elder brother

the Land of Pure Delight which is the hope of every Christian's soul.

We think of it sometimes as a cruel sea dividing us from those we have loved long since and lost awhile. We forget that it is the river of death—death which means the opening of the door—the glad and happy landing after long and weary voyaging and the loving welcome of those from whom we have so long been parted.

No, seas may seem to separate, but these silver bridges from shore to shore really do unite, however distant the shores may be.—V.

to come in and share the rejoicing inspired by the return home of his brother — but he is angry and will not go in. A certain king invited friends to the marriage of his son and sent his servants to bring the guests — and they would not come. We hear Jesus Christ, the Son of God, as He stands looking down upon Jerusalem, say: "How often would I have gathered thy children together as a hen doth gather her brood under her wings, and ye would not?"

Decides His Own Destiny

These seem to indicate a realm in which even God Himself is limited — the realm of man's will—I will, I will not. Perhaps our supposition is

"THY WORD IS LIGHT"

GOLDEN GLEAMS

from the

SACRED PAGE



GOD'S REWARD

BUT thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret; and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly.

Matthew 6:6.

God Watches and Waits

BEHOLD the glory of the night!
The little stars give forth their light;
The moon in all its dignity
Rises high above its own
To calm and quiet those alone,
For little stars are not full grown.

Could we but see God's omnipotent Hand
Bring forth the moon, the stars, the land,
We'd never doubt His love for us—
Though we have sinned exceedingly,
Our God still gives abundantly;
Shall we forget to humble be?

His gracious Hand is open still,
Our lives to cleanse and then to fill—
For He, in all His purity,
In love bids all men come to Him,
Forsake their sin—be "born again";
He longs that you should enter in.

Ah, when the Lord comes forth,
Amen!
And takes His mighty power to reign,
We'll sing triumphant o'er the grave;
When we have safely reached the goal,
And from the Book He calls the roll,
Ah, then we'll bless Him, oh, my soul!

Mrs. Stafford Graham,
Vancouver, B.C.

correct after all. Every man can decide his own destiny, choose his own way while he is on this earth within the limits of time and space — and even God Himself does not interfere.

"Choose ye this day whom ye will serve." It is man's wrong, selfish choices which have brought disaster to the world. "Behold I stand at the door and knock; if any man will..." God never forces His will on us His creatures, and because men have slighted this invitation to open the door of their hearts, we have the unrest and sorrow and heartache that is overwhelming us to-day.

Turned Misfortune Into Joy

One day Jesus was invited to a wedding feast. He gladly accepted the invitation and saved the occasion from disaster, turning misfortune into gladness. Would you attend a wedding reception uninvited? Neither will God intervene uninvited in world affairs nor enter into your life with His joy and power unless you open your heart to Him and invite Him in. God can, but He is limited by your will.

THE MAGAZINE PAGE

Canadian Traditions

By MAJOR CHAS. R. SANDERSON,
Chief Librarian, Toronto Public Libraries

2.—THE ROYAL WILLIAM

MANY of us have been surprised in the last few years to come upon a scene of unwonted activity on some quiet lakeside or seashore. A spot where for years we could count on finding "old John" ready to leave his tinkering with "the boats" and sit down for a chat. There's no one around the wharf to talk now. They are all in the boathouse—which seems larger, much noisier—with the door closed—No Admittance. "The boatworks is pretty busy all of a sudden," we say to old John's father when we meet him up-street. "Not so sudden," he answers, "we've always made boats here. Not this kind, of course, till just lately, but we've always built boats. Some of the best ones. Why, I mind the time my old dad telling me . . ."

Then we realize that in the ports big and small along the coast, up the rivers, down on the lake fronts, there have been generations of boat-builders in Canada. The traditional skills have changed with changing times.

The need for boats has changed from time to time, but Canadian-built ships have been making and breaking records for many a year.

Such a ship was the Royal William. A hundred years ago she made a record which marked the end of one epoch and the beginning of another.

The Royal William was built near Wolfe's Cove on the St. Lawrence above Quebec City. The Government of Lower Canada—as Quebec Province was then called—had offered a reward of £3,000 (\$12,000) for the building of "a steam vessel of not less than 500 tons burthen." The ship was launched in April, 1831, and named for the King. Then she was towed up to St. Mary's Current below Montreal, where Bennett and Henderson fitted in her engines. John Bennett was a Scots engineer who had come out to Canada to work for Molson, the brewer in Montreal, at the fairly good salary of \$400 a year. Incidentally, his grandson, Richard, was Prime Minister of Canada a century later.

The Royal William was completed and she steamed between Quebec and Halifax and down to Boston. She carried auxiliary sails as her successors did for a long time to come, but she was the first real steamship to connect the Canadian and American ports. Then she ran into bad luck; 1832 was the year of the great cholera epidemic in Canada. Thousands of people died, and trade stood still.

In the infested ports shipping was paralyzed. Business firms faced bankruptcy. And the Royal William went to the auction block. On her final trip in Canadian waters she fueled up at Pictou, Nova Scotia. Then she made for London, the first ship to cross the Atlantic all the way, under steam. Her voyage took twenty-five days. Soon, the Royal William was sold in London. She passed into foreign service, and became a Spanish man-of-war; the first steamship ever to fight, she went into action in the Bay of Biscay in 1836.

To-day, a hundred years later, ships built by men from the old boatworks in the coves, up the river, or along the lake fronts of Canada, are going into action against enemy submarines in the Bay of Biscay, following up the tradition of warfare begun by the old Royal William.—Courtesy of The Bulletin, Camp Borden.

Delight In Small Things

Teach us delight in simple things,
And mirth that has no bitter springs;
Forgiveness free of evil done,
And love to all men 'neath the sun.—Rudyard Kipling.

SOUNDS LIKE HOME!

TRAIN travelling in these days is a nightmare (states a dispatch from North India). The intermediate and third are so crowded that it is practically impossible for non-Indian women to travel in them. The others are so crowded that people travel on the roofs of the carriages, and scores can be seen clinging to the footboard of trains as they move along. On a recent journey we saw an Indian riding on one of the buffers. But in spite of the crowds one's Indian travelling companions are, as far as is possible, most courteous.

Canadian Red Shield Officers are serving the troops in India.

FACTS

THERE are 2,174 characters in Dickens' works.

Windsor Castle is the oldest building in the world that has been permanently inhabited by kings.

An elephant can carry about three tons on its back.

EIGHT years ago, the First National Bank of Pikeville, a little town in Kentucky, was forced to take over a small tract of land on which the owners had defaulted payments. But instead of placing the acreage on the market, so the bank could get its money, John M. Yost, the cashier, planted it in gladioli.

Astonished at this unorthodox use of a bank's assets, many persons predicted disaster, but they changed their minds when gladioli bouquets began to go to every sick man, woman and child in Pikeville.

Later there were hollyhocks and other flowers on wedding anniversaries, birthdays, and other dates important to Pikeville's people.

To-day, this small town bank, with John Yost its vice-president, is one of the most unusual in the world, cited recently by the Lloy's Bank of London, an honor rarely accorded even the great banking houses of New York. For Yost has done more than sponsor a flower garden in which he raises every kind of cut flower known to the hills or lowlands of Kentucky.

Breaking away from the rather stiff atmosphere of the average bank, the Pikeville institution serves soft drinks, coffee and doughnuts to its patrons, provides a lobby where customers can meet their friends, lounge, in easy chairs, and read newspapers, and strangest of all,

WHERE SACRED HISTORY WAS MADE



Empire troops are shown visiting some of the sacred spots in Jerusalem

LOVED BY TENNYSON

BLACK DOWN, a favorite haunt of Lord Alfred Tennyson, the poet, has been presented to the British National Trust by Mr. E. W. Hunter. The property covers more than four hundred acres between Haslemere and Fernhurst, Sussex, a beautiful part of Southern England.

A PRAYER

LORD of all, we seek Thy face,
Kneeling in humility.
In Thine holy dwelling-place,
Hear us as we pray to Thee.
In this dark and anxious hour,
Show us Thy power!

When upon the lonely deep
Trusting hearts cry out to Thee,
Keep, O Father, safely keep
All who serve upon the sea.
Hear our prayer for those we love.
Saviour above!

May the soldiers of the King
When swift death is hovering,
In the shadow of Thy wing
Find a mighty covering,
Fold the dying to Thy breast
Safely to rest!

Guard our boys who fly above
In the pathways of the air.
Send them Thy protecting love,
Make them feel that Thou art there.
Undeserving though we be,
Lord, hear our plea!

Lord, in dark Gethsemane,
Thou did'st kneel in bitter pain.
Here we bring in penitence
Contrite hearts to Thee again.
In this dread invasion hour,
Show us Thy power!

Dorothy Dumbrille.

THE GREAT GEYSER

GEYSER is Icelandic for gusher; but there are geysers in many parts of the world besides Iceland, notably in New Zealand and in America's Yellowstone Park.

The Great Geyser in Iceland has made its own cone like a volcano, with a wide basin at the top, filled with constant hot water; and from a deep shaft in the middle, at regular intervals there is a great burst of water, which rises to a high jet and covers the countryside with steam.

A QUOTATION

I'd rather lose my right hand than sign a document to perpetuate the liquor traffic.

Abraham Lincoln.

AN INSPIRING WEEKLY MESSAGE FROM THE ARMY'S INTERNATIONAL LEADER



THE LAST CITADEL

WHEN I spoke last week of the many doors into the hearts of people that are available to the tactful and watchful soul-seeker, I did not mention one point where there is often great resistance.

It is like a stubbornly-defended emplacement, holding out long after the main gates of the city have been opened.

Few are willing to face up to the facts of personal sin.

We know how difficult it is for ourselves to do so. A little girl who once confessed that she "loved Jesus, but did not like the Penitent-Form," shared a common attitude.

The last citadel is our pride.

Our environment, circumstances, parentage, duties, "weaknesses," and what not are advanced in turn, instead of the open confession that we have all sinned.

Yet there are to-day many reminders of the truth. The Archbishop of Canterbury's recent assertion that "nothing avails but a change of heart" was not from a voice crying in the wilderness. It was a summing up of a situation which is receiving wider recognition every day.

The change, and even the admission of a need for change, means a struggle and pain. Parents often remark on the extraordinary lengths to which even small children will go to avoid the admission of guilt.

In that they are but obeying the impulse of our earthly nature, for confession means the fall of pride, the pain of facing the truth and the humiliation of admitting a need for forgiveness.

CONFLICT BETWEEN TWO GREAT IDEAS

TO-DAY we witness on a wide scale the conflict between two great ideas. The sense of the futility of man's work is growing. His most cunning devices fail to rouse much enthusiasm, so deeply is it felt that there is little hope in them "if we go on as we are going now."

One of the reasons why new programs for post-war planning rouse comparatively little enthusiasm and a great deal of criticism is because there is a deep feeling that nothing can "make much difference."

The most that can be offered in the realm of international relationships is security "for a generation or two." Any such cry as "war to end war" is received in uneasy silence. By so much are we nearer reality.

But the next step of turning away from human devices and humbly seeking the aid of God is not yet acceptable.

We must strive to make it so. Men must face the truth, to find hope.

And the best way open to us is for us ourselves to be humble witnesses, after we have known the experience of spiritual health through complete surrender to God. Then we can speak of our spiritual pilgrimage and our deep peace, given when the terms of God's contract with us are fulfilled.

THE NEED IS PERSONAL

THE world does not greatly need Paul Pry, seeking to put right other folks' affairs. It desperately needs repentant Peter crying, "Yea, Lord, Thou knowest that I love Thee," and turning to feed the sheep, remembering his own bitter but forgiven past.

UNDER BOMBARDMENT

FOUNDER'S DAY, also the second flying-bomb Sunday in Southern England, found The Army carrying on with its usual program and everywhere receiving evidence of the heartening effect on the population of its business-as-usual tactics. Open-air meetings found the people at their doors, ready to join in the songs and prayers and to talk to callers about their dependence upon God. William Booth's memory could scarcely have been honored in better fashion.

At one Corps where during the Holiness meeting bombs roared and "stopped" overhead, a woman stood during testimony-time and said, "I was dug out of debris. My home is

gone. I felt I must find The Salvation Army in order to thank God for sparing me."

"She was not a Salvationist (stated the Corps Officer) and in my opinion she typifies the people all around who are feeling the need of God."

Officers in affected areas speak almost unanimously of the determined way in which "specials" travelled to appointments, arriving to speak of "narrow escapes," and Soldiers held open-air meetings, and gathered in their Halls for prayer and praise, not a few of them with bombardment stories of their own.

Handicapped Hymn-Writers

Universally Loved Spiritual Songs that were Born in the Fires of Adversity

PECULIARITIES of speech handicapped Moses but did not hinder God's use of him. Lack of physical brawn made the boy David a laughingstock among the men of Saul, but did not handicap God's use of him as an agent in Goliath's death. The blindness that prevented Fanny Crosby from seeing the beauties of flowers and sunsets in nowise impaired her spiritual sight.

God moves in mysterious ways. Often He uses strange circumstances as a framework for His acts, and unexpected persons as instruments for His deeds. Men and women whose lives have been plagued by hardship, suffering, frustration, infirmity, lack of education and talent are frequently chosen to be channels of God's greatest blessings to mankind.

Not Dependent Upon Ability

One reason why God frequently chooses an apparently weak instrument is to demonstrate that His power is not dependent upon human ability. All He needs is a channel, any kind of channel. When a great blessing is brought to mankind through an unexpected source, through someone who is handicapped by illness, lack of education or personality or natural ability, God gets the glory. On the other hand, God's use of an expected channel, a brilliant orator, a talented musician, a highly trained singer, often tends toward self-exaltation and pride.

Another reason is that trials and sufferings often bring the individual to such a place of humble reliance upon the Lord that he becomes pliable, his ears attuned heavenward, his heart opened to the still small voice. His more fortunate brethren, smug, self-reliant, too busy to keep

in close contact with the Lord, satisfied with their own abilities and attainments, frequently are unusable.

In the realm of hymnology it is of interest to note the many glorious hymns produced by men and women, in all walks of life, who were sorely handicapped. Blindness, incurable illness, lifelong afflictions, impediments of speech, lack of education, financial and domestic diffi-

By : :
PHILLIP KERR

culties—all of these handicaps, and more, have failed to hinder the handiwork of God.

The author of "There shall be Showers of Blessings" lost an arm while "marching through Georgia" with General Sherman during the Civil War. His name was Major D. W. Whittle, although many hymns use his nom de plume "El Nathan." After the war he became treasurer of the Elgin Watch Company. Later, under the influence of Dwight L. Moody, he entered the evangelistic field. His daughter, who married into the Moody family, composed music for many of Whittle's hymns.

An accident incurred while building a house in Pennsylvania necessitated the amputation of Maxwell Cornelius' leg. Later, while serving as pastor of a Presbyterian Church in Pasadena, California, his wife passed away. A poem he wrote, to be read at her funeral, became the famous hymn "Sometime we'll understand."

"Sweeter As the Years Go By" seems to express the contented viewpoint of one whose life was a continuous stream of serenity and ease. Yet, strange as it seems, the song was written by Mrs. C. H. Morris after she had been overtaken by blindness. Other noted hymns, written after she lost her eyesight, include "Nearer, Still Nearer," "The Fight is On" and "Let Jesus Come Into Your Heart."

Immortal Hymns

William Walford, a humble clergyman in England, wrote "Sweet Hour of Prayer" in spite of (or perhaps because of) total blindness. George Matheson's brilliant prospects as a theologian were thwarted by the loss of eyesight in early manhood, but his "O Love That Will Not Let Me Go" has become immortal.

The story of Fanny Crosby is too well known to need repetition. Suffice to say, she lost her sight in infancy, lived in total darkness for ninety-five years, yet wrote some of Christendom's best-loved songs: "Blessed Assurance," "Saved by Grace," "Draw Me Nearer," "Rescue the Perishing" and hundreds of others. The philosophy of her life was expressed beautifully in a poem written when she was eight years of age:

Oh, what a happy soul am I!
Although I cannot see;
I am resolved that in this world
Contented I shall be.

Peculiarities of speech and mannerism that handicapped the preaching of James Small, a Minister in Scotland, caused him to turn to writing. You have seen his name as author of "I've Found a Friend, Oh, Such a Friend." August M. Toplady ("Rock of Ages") turned to lifelong hymn-writing after his theological ambitions were thwarted by a weak constitution. W. O. Cushing, after many years in the ministry, lost the power of speech, but undismayed, he asked the Lord for some other avenue of usefulness. You have often sung his now famous hymns: "Ring the Bells of Heaven," "Hiding in

(Continued on page 12)

THERE'S MUCH IN LITTLE

Succinct Paragraphs That Provoke Thought

It is astonishing how soon the whole conscience begins to unravel when a single stitch is dropped. One single sin indulged in makes a gap hard to mend.

God hears the heart, though without words, but He never hears words without the heart.

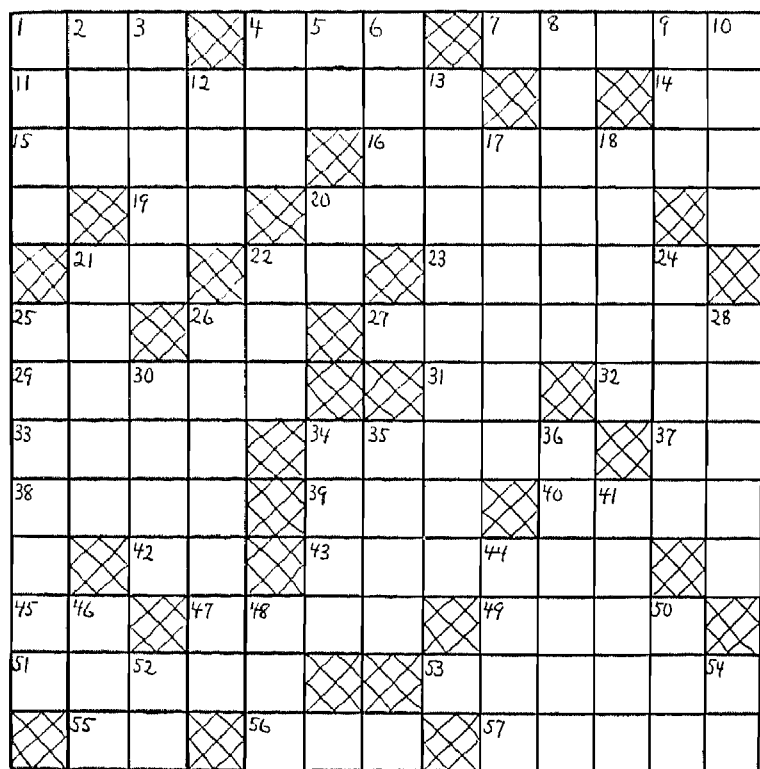
The mist of earth's gratitude rises when the sun of heaven's love warms the ground.

Prayer is the most humbling thing in the world; it outlines your personality sharp against the glory of God.



BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

SCRIPTURAL TEXTS: Bethlehem the Birthplace



NO. 26

"But thou, Bethlehem Ephratah, though thou be little among the thousands of Judah, yet out of thee shall He come forth unto me that is to be Ruler in Israel."—Micah 5:2.

HORIZONTAL

- 1 "... the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it"
 - 4 "Hear ye ... what the Lord saith"
 - 7 "And this man ... be the peace"
 - 11 Old name of Bethlehem; Rachel died there Gen. 35:19; Ruth 4:11
 - 14 Each
 - 15 Asiatic
 - 16 "According to his promise raised unto Israel a ... Jesus"
 - 19 Empire State
 - 20 He fulfilled this prophecy
 - 21 "and ... will teach us of his ways"
 - 22 "Thine hand shall ... lifted up"
 - 23 "for ... is the Holy One of Israel"
 - 25 Calcium
 - 26 "I will sing of mercy and judgment" begins this Psalm.
 - 27 Elevated platforms
 - 29 Tapestry
 - 31 Boy's nickname
 - 32 Blossom
 - 33 Jewish name of St. Paul
 - 34 Rescues
 - 37 "we will walk ... his paths"
 - 38 "and people shall flow ... it"
 - 39 "word of ... Lord that came to Micah"
 - 40 "unto the ... of the world"
 - 42 Time measure
 - 43 Easter comes from this name
 - 45 Country in Europe
 - 47 Foot in poetry
 - 49 "the rock where ye are ..."
 - 51 Moment
 - 53 Paralytic healed by Peter, Acts 9:34
 - 55 "in the strength ... the Lord"
 - 56 "exalted above ... hills"
 - 57 "unto the Lord of the whole ..."
- Our Text from Micah is 1, 4, 7, 21, 22, 23, 38, 39, 40, 55, 56, and 57 combined.

A WEEKLY TEST OF BIBLE KNOWLEDGE

Answer to last Puzzle

N	O	W	T	H	E	L	O	R	D		
T	O	P	I	C	A	S	H	A	M	E	D
S	A	I	N	T	S	N	E	V	E	R	E
H	A	D	P	R	E	P	A	R	E	D	
G	T	I	T	L	E	A					
O	P	E	N	E	P	R	O	A	D	S	
A	G	R	E	A	T	F	I	S	H		
A	S	A	N	Y	A	F	T	E			
S	T	P	T	C	A	S	S				
L	T	O	S	W	A	L	L	O	W		
E	M	O	L	L	I	E	N	T	W	A	S
E	E	L	Y		O	A	N	N	E		
P	U	P	J	O	N	A	H	S	A		

NO. 27

VERTICAL

- 1 "I will ... no evil"
- 2 Italian goddess of the harvest
- 3 River of Europe
- 4 Girl's name
- 5 Micah is in this part of the Bible
- 6 "... thine heart from wickedness"
- 8 "and ... up the main-sail"
- 9 Coln of Roumania
- 10 Bird
- 12 Bean
- 13 English discoverer of gold in Australia
- 17 Forceful
- 18 District of New Zealand
- 20 Religious organization
- 21 Jacob had his dream while on the way to this place
- 22 Twice
- 24 Lukewarm

- 25 One skilled in dealing with questions of right and wrong
- 26 Pertaining to heat
- 28 "gave the ... and caused them to understand the reading"
- 30 Famous mother of Obed, one of Christ's ancestors
- 34 "a rod out of the ... of Jesse"
- 35 "... the son of Omri did evil in the sight of the Lord"
- 36 Feminine name
- 41 Fresher
- 44 "there the Lord shall redeem ..."
- 46 For
- 48 Of the age (L.)
- 50 Burmese demon; boy's name
- 52 "... thou seek him, he will be found of thee"
- 54 Hush

RED SHIELD

WOMEN'S AUXILIARY NOTES

BY THE TERRITORIAL SECRETARY,
MRS. COLONEL PEACOCK

OUR postwar program calls for harder work, and more women workers. In these columns we have indicated the pressing need for new groups, and are encouraged by the ready response from many of our members who are anxious to finish the work which we began nearly five years ago. Those who, by their self-sacrifice or the re-adjustment of their lives, have rendered such valuable service, have the knowledge that their strength has been used in this all-important work, and will feel a sense of satisfaction that they have done "their bit" in helping the war effort.

We are encouraged to hear that new groups are being formed in many parts of the country. In the mail awaiting my arrival from Newfoundland was a letter from Mrs. John McChesney, president of the Timmins, Ont., Auxiliary, telling of a new group being organized. It is called "The Golden Star Women's Institute," with Mrs. R. McTaggart as convener.

While in the East I found that many of our members there are putting forth special effort to organize new groups.

Baby garments continue to flow in. In the mail to-day I find a box of beautifully knitted baby garments made and sent by Mrs. J. Laycock, of Huntsville, Ont. Our many friends in Huntsville, although busy with their own church programs and patriotic work, do not forget the R.S.W.A. Recently Mrs. C. Boyd sent a box of soap, and Mrs. Nicholls made one of her famous afghans to be sent to the poor people of Europe. We know that this has meant hours of extra work.

It was good to step into our Headquarters at Irwin Avenue, and greet

the members of the Monday group who faithfully carry on week in and week out. In the absence of Mrs. Major Johnston, group leader, they were lovingly sorting and sizing the many garments that will shortly go forward to help clothe those who have been stripped by the enemy in the overrun countries where now our own men are fighting. What can I say when I consider our faithful workers at the Centre? Some of them have had domestic sorrows; some are not well, but nevertheless stand by. This to me has been something very precious. Surely this is a light that will not be put out, a blessed ministry that will not lose its reward.

Our Toronto members, especially those attached to 40 Irwin Avenue, will be glad to know that Mrs. Major Spearing is now recovering from a very trying and painful illness. We will be happy to welcome our comrades, Major and Mrs. Spearing, back to the centre of activity.

I am glad to have had the opportunity to again visit Newfoundland, that little Island Fortress of the Sea, which has been holding its own against overwhelming odds and making a splendid contribution to the war effort.

At Moncton, N.B., Major and Mrs. Martin and Major and Mrs. Jennings were on hand to welcome us. The weather was very warm, but the evening meeting was well attended, and I was given an opportunity to pay tribute to the fine work being carried on by the women of Moncton. Not only have Major and Mrs. Jennings, who are farewelling, done a splendid work at the Red Shield Service Centre, but they have taken a great interest in the R.S.W.A.

GWINAH—"O How Beautiful!"

(Continued from page 3)

he must return home with his people.

There was a housing shortage at Gwinaha. The young people had married and wanted their own homes. Ten couples were living with their parents. To avoid the long haulage of lumber up the river Azak determined to build a sawmill. He summoned the men to public work. A location near a waterfall, with sufficient power to provide electricity for the village, was chosen. Ignoring the doctor's warning, Azak worked early and late. There was

dying. At the house I found the family vainly trying to give restoratives. With a final testimony to his faith in God, he passed away.

Representatives from the other villages attended his funeral. Many had worked under him at the cannery. Twenty members of the Greenville band, thirty miles down the river, braved the twenty-five degrees below zero temperature, and walked over the ice, carrying their heavy instruments.

We laid him to rest in the cemetery which he had planned. To have seen the splendid leadership of Chief Azak and the loyalty of his people is one of my treasured memories of Gwinaha. He was one of that unknown number of whom Kipling wrote:

"Let us now praise famous men,
Men of little showing.
For their work lives after them,
Greater than their knowing."

SATAN'S ALLIES

(From the Temperance Advocate)

"ALCOHOL is No. 1 ally of sexual immorality, and leaves the gate open wide for sexual abuse. Those who are dealing with the vast problem of venereal disease in the services, and in civil life, must know that they are fighting a losing battle while control of alcohol consumption is so feeble."—Dr. T. W. Hogarth.

"Unless we slay the liquor traffic altogether, it will corrupt the best Social system we can set up, it will poison the communal life at its sources, it will tarnish our noblest ideals, it will turn our rising sun into darkness and eclipse for us a new millennial dawn."—Rev. James Barr, House of Commons.

"One of the best known major-generals in the United States was demoted to lieutenant-colonel and sent home for indisconduct in advance the time of D-day at a London cocktail party. The major-general was one of the commanders in the U.S. air force and an army man of long standing."—Recent Press Dispatch.

"When strong drink goes in, wit goes out."

HAVE YOU REMEMBERED THE SALVATION ARMY IN YOUR WILL?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests.

Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:
Commissioner B. Orames,
Territorial Commander,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto, Ontario,
Canada.

no other man available with his specialized training. The lumber must be ready to use in the spring.

At last it was finished! Intensely religious and a true Christian gentleman, Azak arranged for a service of thanksgiving at the mill. In the early hours of a winter morning I was awakened by a loud knocking at the door. A messenger came with the news that Azak was

Review of Women's World and Work

—from the Territorial Centre

Please Destroy . . .

WHAT! Destroy something in this day when we are being urged to save and save and save some more? Yes, oddly enough the Government wants us to destroy something that is of no value to us but might do a great deal of harm.

Every day many people in Canada and the United States are receiving packages from their relatives and friends in the armed forces who are stationed in far-off places. These packages are protected by wrappings which may be carrying dangerous pests — those which menace the plant-life of a country. It is therefore highly important that the moment the package arrives the wrappings be removed and *instantly* destroyed by burning. To delay is fatal.

By this simple act of destruction you may be doing your share toward protecting the food supplies not only of North America but of the world.

Save, save and save! But please destroy all wrappings from packages sent you by your service lad overseas!

HANDICRAFT HINT

Orange Skins Make Quaint Little Pots

DID you ever stop to think that often we carelessly throw away scraps that may be put to better and even artistic uses? Take, for example, the simple orange. The most dainty and attractive little bowls and pots can be fashioned from unimpaired skins.

The next time you are squeezing the juice or cutting away the inside of an orange, make your cut as close to the top as possible, instead of slicing the fruit directly in half, and with a sharp knife scrape or cut away the pith as close to the peel as possible. Be careful, however, not to cut through or damage the actual rind.

Now prepare a box of dry sand, deep enough to entirely cover the orange. Fill the empty space of your orange tightly with this same dry sand, and bury the fruit completely. Leave for about ten days in a warm, dry place. You will find upon removal that your orange has kept its shape perfectly, and is now hard, dry and waterproof. You will also find that these unique little bowls will take colored paints or enamels very nicely.

For odd corners, these bowls look delightful filled with gay little bunches of tiny flowers. To make sure your bowl will stand, cut a tiny slice off the bottom of your orange before drying.

These little pots are excellent for starting seedlings—and if you bore little holes in the sides before drying, you can make quaint little hanging baskets for small plants. Lemons, grapefruit and other citrus fruits can be treated in the same way.—B. Gray.

A PRAYER

DROP Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease;
Take from our souls the strain
and stress,
And let our ordered lives
confess
The beauty of Thy peace.



This big fellow is a 40,000 candle-power electric bulb. Miss Katherine Cassidy, holding it, makes 10,000 electric bulbs a day—not this size, of course, but small ones for electric torches

CHILDREN'S MANNERS

By WANETA A. HOLT

ANN CAYLOR had looked forward to having her girlhood classmate visit her. She had not seen Helen Lane since her friend's second son was a tiny baby. Ann herself had two children also, a boy and a girl, aged ten and twelve.

After the excitement of the first greetings were over, Helen said, "John is visiting his grandfather, so I couldn't bring him, but here is my younger son, Billy, can't you speak to Mrs. Caylor and the children?" Ann's children had shaken hands with Helen and were trying to be friendly with Billy.

When lunch was nearly ready Ann called the children, telling them it was time to wash. They soon appeared with clean hands and hair neatly combed. They waited for Mrs. Lane and Billy to go into the dining-room first, and then stood behind their chairs until the company was seated. Then Bobby asked the Blessing in a calm, serene manner. He and his sister always took turns in doing this.

Mrs. Lane noticed the clean, white tablecloth and said: "What made you go to all this extra trouble for us, Ann? We are not used to it. I use a table cover of oil-cloth for every-day. I'm afraid Billy will spill something on this."

"Oh, nonsense, Helen! What if he does? It can easily be washed. We always use a cloth, and the children have become accustomed to being careful; they seldom spill anything," explained Ann.

At this Helen began to notice the Caylor children. They were eating quietly, conveying small pieces of

food to their mouths and using their knives and forks as deftly as grownups.

"Billy, dear, take your elbows off the table," his mother reminded him, frowning a little.

Every one could see that poor little Billy was in misery for fear he would do something that he shouldn't. He was anxious to get the meal over, and so blurted out quickly, "Pass the cake."

"Didn't you forget something, darling?" warned his mother.

"Please pass the cake," he muttered, although he would almost rather have gone without the cake.

After lunch Helen spoke to Ann about the charming manners of her two children.

"How do you do it?" she asked in wonder.

"Why, it isn't so hard," Ann replied. "Jim and I make it a point to always say, 'please,' 'thank you,' 'beg pardon,' and so on, as often as the occasion calls for it, especially when the children do nice things for us. The children just unconsciously began to use those expressions when they should. They are such great imitators, you know. We have a few rules we observe at the table, which are easily followed and which, with much repetition, become habits."

"Please tell me what they are," said Mrs. Lane.

"Well, first they are to sit up straight, without resting elbows on the table; to eat and drink as quietly as possible; to refrain from talking when the mouth is full; and to use the knife, fork and spoon correctly. We have three correction

The Curious Chinese

The following interesting letter from an American soldier in China was a recent prize-winner in a "Share Your Mail" feature of the Women's Home Companion:

DEAR FOLKS: I believe the Chinese are the most curious people on earth. Let me cite you an instance of shopping in a Chinese town. Wherever you go you have a troupe of some fifty persons, old and young, following you around. You go in a store; do they wait outside? No! they push and crowd one another following you right in. At the counter the milling and shouting throng stops with you. You raise a finger and a sudden expectant hush falls over the crowd. You point to a doubtful silk scarf and say, "That one!"

For and Against

According to their varied tastes a murmur of approval or disapproval runs through the crowd. You take the scarf in your hands but it is politely removed from your grasp and circulated among the tightly knotted group. Whereat comments rise and fall on the wisdom of your selection. Sometimes away in the back a heated argument arises, but eventually the article is returned to you.

With explanatory gestures you cautiously ask: "How much ch'ien (dollars or money)?" The crowd waits breathlessly! With a business-like flourish the shopkeeper takes his brush in hand and inscribes \$700 on a small pad (that's Chinese money of course). You say, "Seven hundred dollars?" in a shocked tone and hold up the paper for all to observe. One or two of your staunch supporters immediately begin spitting a steady stream of invective at the unhappy proprietor.

Reaching over, you write \$200. Now it is the shopkeeper's turn. He glances at your offer and a pained look creeps over his face. After much whispering with his assistant the shopkeeper writes a large and clear \$600.

Victorious Conclusion

This goes on and on until two very close figures are reached. Finally you outwit him by writing the same amount down again. He, in the excitement, does not notice and drops his price yet again. Immediately you say, "Ding how (okay)!" sealing the bargain. Too late the dismayed shopkeeper sees his mistake. He sadly wraps the article as you stand erect with a proud look while the crowd goes wild with shouts of praise.

You leave the store mentally on the shoulders of these exceedingly curious yet happy people. You cannot get angry. To get angry is to lose face.—Billby.

meals a week. For these the children and I take turns as critics and we vie with each other in making our suggestions courteous. At other meals only Father may correct any one, and it is very seldom necessary for him to take advantage of his privilege.

"Their father and I commend the children when they show us some special courtesy, because we have learned that praise gets better results than nagging. In the course of time good manners become natural, not something to put on just for company."

"You are right, Ann. I hope I shall be as successful as you have been."

RALLY WEEK

Rally Sunday will be observed throughout the Territory on Sunday, September 10, this to be followed by Rally Week extending to Saturday, September 16.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

PROMOTIONS—

To be Major:
Adjutant Nora Brokenshire.
To be Captain:
Lieutenant Gladys Dows.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

Coming Events

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES
YORKVILLE: Toronto, Sat-Mon Sept 23-25 (Diamond Jubilee Meetings)

THE CHIEF SECRETARY

Colonel G. W. Peacock

*Fenelon Falls: Sat-Sun Aug 12-13
*Mrs. Peacock will accompany.

THE FIELD SECRETARY

Colonel F. C. Ham

Yorkville: Sun Aug 27
Parliament Street: Sun Sept 10

Colonel R. Adby (R): Liddincott, Sun Aug 13
Major C. Chapman (R): Fairbank, Sun Aug 13
Major G. Bloss: Jackson's Point, Sun Aug 13

HANDICAPPED HYMN-WRITERS

(Continued from page 8)

Thee," "Jewels," Eliza Hewitt, hindered from school-teaching by a spinal malady, turned to successful writing, as witness her "More About Jesus," "Sunshine in my Soul" and "Will There Be Any Stars in My Crown?" T. O. Chisholm, diverted by illness from entering the ministry, became a prolific writer. "Living for Jesus," "Oh, to be Like Thee" and "The Prodigal Son" testify to the success of his efforts.

For fifty years Charlotte Elliott was a bedfast invalid. Thus confined, she accepted Christ as her Saviour and wrote the immortal invitation hymn, "Just As I Am." Katherine Hankey, while undergoing several years' illness, wrote a lengthy poem ("The Life of Jesus in Verse") from which were taken the hymn-poems "I Love to Tell the Story" and "Tell Me the Old, Old Story."

Throughout his lifetime William Cowper was beset by illness and recurrent insanity. Despite this, he became "the greatest poet of his time," wrote a monumental poetic masterpiece ("The Task"), translated Homer, and authored the hymn "There Is a Fountain Filled With Blood." Fannie Stafford wrote "Somebody Cares" while suffering a severe illness.

Physical infirmities afflict the lives of at least three famous writers who are still living. Jennie E. Hussey ("Lead Me to Calvary"), now residing in a Home for the Aged in New Hampshire, has been crippled with neuritis for thirty years. The same affliction confines Henry C. Morton ("The Touch of His Hand on Mine") to his bed at his home in Owensboro, Kentucky. Ida L. Reed ("I Belong to the King") has known a lifetime of hardship and suffering; now in her eighties, she lives in West Virginia.

Yes, God moves in mysterious ways. No affliction is great enough to handicap the power of God, if the channel is yielded and submissive and willing.—Pentecost Evangel.

SWISS ASCENSION EVENTS

ASCENSION DAY Councils and meetings were led in Zürich, Switzerland, by the Territorial Commander, Lieut. - Commissioner Alexis Blanchard, assisted by the Chief Secretary, Colonel Bretscher. A spirit of earnestness and joy prevailed. There were record audiences and over three hundred seekers.

UNDER THE CEDAR TREES

Ministry of Christian Service in a Summer Community

THE late Staff-Captain Rebecca Ellery, who once labored in the Klondike, commenced a Young People's Company meeting on the Brokenshire Farm, Lake Cameron, near Fenelon Falls, Ont., which for years influenced many young people of the community for Christ.

Around "Aunt Beckie's" cottage on the beautiful shore of the lake many summer cottages have been erected, and during the past nine years Adjutant and Mrs. Fred Barker (R) have conducted a summer Sunday Bible School with the cottagers and their children.

On a recent Sunday afternoon forty-five were present and were greatly blessed by the Bible exposition of Adjutant Barker. Reference was made to the boys who, for many years past, were regular attendants at the Bible Class: William Crowe, son of Major and Mrs. A. Crowe, in the R.C.A.F., Great Britain; Frank B. Ham, son

of Colonel and Mrs. F. Ham, in the Canadian Navy, Newfoundland; Robert Brindle, son of Bandsman and Mrs. Robert Brindle, Flint, Mich., in the U.S.A. forces, New Hebrides; Lieutenant R. Ashby, son of Major and Mrs. H. Ashby, with the Canadian War Services. They were remembered in prayer offered by Major A. Crowe.

Under cedar trees, in a beautiful setting, The Army Flag was held over an infant, Harold James Bailey, son of Deputy-Bandmaster and Mrs. F. Bailey, as the little one was dedicated to God by the Field Secretary. The grandparents, Adjutant and Mrs. Fred Barker, took part in the ceremony.

This ministry of Christian service to a summer camping community has been fraught with great blessing to all who so gladly avail themselves of this opportunity of worship and Bible study.

A WARRIOR AT REST

Funeral Service of Major G. Weir (R) in Vancouver

VANCOUVER Salvationists recently laid to rest one of their old and revered Corps Officers, Major George Weir, whose remains had been sent from Toronto for interment at the Pacific Coast.

The service, simple and impressive, was conducted by Major M. Jaynes (R), president of the Vancouver Retired Officers' League. Brigadier J. Gosling (R) gave thanks to God in earnest prayer for the life and good works of the promoted warrior, and a worthy tribute was voiced by the Divisional Commander, Lieut.-Colonel M. Junker.

The service was attended by a large body of Salvationists, and the Retired Officers turned out in full force to honor the memory of a beloved comrade.

The remains were laid to rest in beautiful Mountain View Cemetery.

Bandsman George Weir, of Sarnia, who accompanied his father's body to Vancouver, was present at the service, as were also the other members of the family, Bandmaster Will, Songster Janet and Charles.

Messages were received from the Territorial Commander, the Winnipeg and Dovercourt Citadel Bands, with which Bandsman George had been associated for many years, and others.

Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Baynton (R), a former Canadian Officer, was recently promoted to Glory from Oakland, California, following a long illness. Mrs. Baynton became an Officer from Petrolia, Ont.

NEWFOUNDLAND OFFICERS

Enter Into Honorable Retirement

OFFICERS entering into Honorable Retirement during the month of August include Major and Mrs. Arthur Parsons whose last appointment was Clarke's Beach, Nfld. During their period of Field service these comrades have labored well for the souls of the people and many will rise up to call them blessed for having helped them along the road to spiritual victory.

The Major and his wife entered The Army's work as married Salvationists, their first appointment being Hare Bay Corps. Other appointments also in Newfoundland included Triton, Wesleyville, Botwood, Gambo, Long Pond, Hants Harbour and Carbonear.

AIRMAN HERO

Pays the Supreme Sacrifice

TWIN brothers — Bandsmen (L.A.C.) Sinclair Holmes and Alex Holmes, R.C.A.F. — who were inseparable throughout their boyhood days, both at school and in their R.C.A.F. service, were recently parted by the death of the former who was killed in action in France.

These comrades were members of the same R.C.A.F. unit in Normandy. Identically alike in every respect they often confused their friends and officers in the Air Force. Before going overseas they spent a period in Alaska.

Brother and Sister A. B. Holmes, Bedford Park, Toronto, are the parents and a sister, Captain Dorothy Holmes, is stationed in Bermuda.

Sister Mrs. Hannah Simons, a Salvationist for more than forty-five years, was recently promoted to Glory from Santa Cruz, California. This veteran comrade and also her daughter, Mrs. Adjutant De Champ, will be remembered by Western Canada and Bermuda Salvationists.

MAJOR M. DODGE

Promoted to Glory From Ottawa

WORD has been received that one of The Army's Women Social Service Officers, Major Mae Dodge, was promoted to Glory on Monday, July 31, from Ottawa, Ont., after several months' illness. The Major was in charge of the Girls' Home in the city and numerous girls and young women benefited from her labors and helpful counsel.

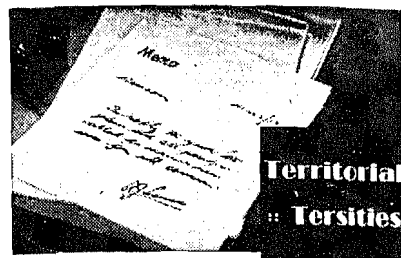
A Well-spent Career

The Major entered The Army's service from Sarnia, Ont., in 1923 and had spent practically all of her Officer - career in the Women's Social Service Work. She was appointed to the Ottawa Rescue Home in 1923 and had been matron until her recent illness.

SUMMER CROWDS

Throng Downtown Toronto's Open-Air Rings

CONTINUING Territorial Headquarters open-air meetings in Toronto's downtown district, vigorous attacks have been made on sin and vice during the past two weeks. Jostling summer crowds have pressed eagerly around the rings and a number of seekers, some intoxicated, have accepted the invitation to seek deliverance from sin.



**Territorial
Tersities**

Mrs. Colonel McAmmond (R) has undergone a second operation in Toronto General Hospital. Pray for her and other sick veteran Officers.

In a cable just to hand it is learned that Senior Supervisor (Adjutant) W. Poulton and Supervisor J. Robinson are now in Normandy. (See also page 9)

Major Gordon MacGillivray, Divisional and Young People's Secretary for Kentucky, Tennessee and Arkansas Division, with Headquarters at Louisville, Ky., was a recent caller at Territorial Headquarters. The Major became an Officer from Riverdale Corps, Toronto.

Major William O'Donnell, Mount Pleasant, Vancouver, recently entered hospital to undergo an operation.

Major R. G. Abbott, of Little Heart's Ease, Nfld., has been bereaved of his mother.

Major and Mrs. Fred Fox, Corps Officers at the Temple, Washington, D.C., former Canadian Officers, were recent visitors in Toronto. Another Canadian Salvationist from the American Capital was Corporal Dorothy Baker, Lisgar Street, of the Embassy staff. This comrade is giving appreciated service in the Washington Temple Band.

Adjutant J. Oldfield (P), of Fort Frances, Ont., has entered hospital for an operation.

A baby daughter has been welcomed to the home of Captain and Mrs. J. H. Zarfias, Campbellton, N.B.

The infant daughter of Pte. and Mrs. K. E. Roper was recently dedicated to God by Major (Captain-Chaplain) M. Flannigan in the chapel at Little Mountain Military Camp, Vancouver, B.C. This is believed to be the first service of its kind conducted by a Salvation Army Padre in a large military camp.

Senator C. W. Robinson, a warm friend of The Army and a member of the Advisory Board at Moncton, N.B., recently passed on from that city. The Chief Secretary expressed The Army's condolences in a message.

An Australian Officer is anxious to exchange the Australian War Cry for the Canadian issue. For particulars communicate with the Editor, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1.

"KEEP THE LETTERS COMING!"

Requests Overseas Supervisor

SUPERVISOR Sid. Mundy, writing to his brother, Reg. (Calgary Citadel) says: "Imagine receiving a letter here in France two days after arriving . . . The French people around us are mostly peasant class . . . stone houses, those that are still standing. Their fields of grain remind me of Alberta; the people are very friendly."

"I am well and enjoying these busy, full days." The letter closes with a reminder to "keep the letters coming." There's nothing like a good letter from the folks at home to cheer up the boys who are overseas.

FOR
OUR

MUSICAL FRATERNITY



JOY IN THE LORD

In the following lines Count N. Von Zinzendorf describes how the Christian spends a truly happy day:

AT early break of morning,
Arising from his sleep,
He heeds the Master's calling
Untiring watch to keep;
He eats the portion given
With glad and single heart,
Or else gives thanks to heaven
For hunger's pinching smart.

With calm and quiet gladness
He worketh through the day,
Nor feels a chill of sadness
When worldly joys decay;
Though earthly things desert him,
He presseth on his road,
In all his tribulation
He finds his joy in God.

And when the day is ending
He taketh sweet repose,
To care Divine commending
The needs his Father knows,
Assured that in the darkness,
An eye that ne'er doth sleep
Shall o'er his happy spirit
Untiring vigil keep.

A GOOD MUSICIAN

TO be a good instrumentalist should be the ambition of every Bandsman. Pure tone being the first requisite, the wide-awake Bandsman will strive to improve the quality of tone he produces on his instrument. Control and mastery of the instrument is most desirable. Private, systematic practice is the formula for acquiring full control. The ability to "deliver the goods" consistently can only be attained through hard work.

A good instrumentalist is never satisfied until he can play every note on the copy correctly, with due expression and careful attention to marks, and—when the "stick" comes down is "up and at 'em" and oblivious to his surroundings.

Careful training and personal endeavor will enable a Bandsman to graduate from the high grade of good instrumentalist to that lofty position where he can truly be called "a musician."

No one can find fault with a man for striving to excel as a player, so long as he ever seeks to put first things first.

IT ALL DEPENDS

WHAT a lamentable failure all playing or singing must be which has self-glorification as its end. For a musician to have no other ambition than to hunger for the acclamation of an audience is to throw on the rubbish heap a Heaven-sent gift of infinite worth. The finest fiddle on earth, if used for a baseball bat or a coal scoop, would prove a dismal failure. So will a gift which is used to wrong purposes.

It all depends upon the user.

NEW GRAMOPHONE RECORDS

Some new Salvation Army gramophone records will shortly be released (says *The Musician*). One has been made by Deputy-Bandmaster W. Overton, A.R.C.M. (Trumpet), and others by the International Staff Band and full Chorus.

Gentle words, quiet words, are, after all the most powerful words.

THE CINEMA—PROFITABLE OR NOT?

By BANDMASTER A. W. PUNCHARD, O.F.

SOME time ago, when Chalk Farm Band was in the hey-day of its fame, I was asked by a Bandsman to give my views on the cinema and cinema-going in relation to Salvationist-Bandsmanship. My reply was:

1. My views may not be worth very much, as I do not make a practice of going to the cinema, but I will say that if the pictures shown inside some places are comparable with the pictures to be seen on the boards outside, then nothing would induce me to go into that cinema.

2. I am quite at a loss to understand how a Salvationist, Bandsman or otherwise, can spare either the time or money to make, as some do, one, or perhaps two, visits to the "pictures" every week.

From these views I have not deviated in the least. Is this question not dealt with in Chapter 2, Section 2, Sub-section 4, of the Band Regulations? This is what it says:

"Particularly he (a Salvation Army Bandsman) must abstain from attending . . . theatres and similar places of amusement which tend to lower the moral tone of the people."

I cannot imagine that the framers of this Regulation had in mind that all places of amusement tended to lower the moral tone of the people, but that Bandsmen should not attend such places as *did* come within such a category.

Discernment Needed

Then one must be careful, I think, to differentiate between the cinema as such and certain films that are produced.

I possess a cinematograph machine, and I have either myself taken or have had taken for me, pictures of the Band on its several tours, and other interesting pictures in towns and countries that I have visited from time to time.

If I see advertised a film obvious-

ly of the type that can, either by the picture itself or the words associated with it, do no good to the spectator, then I consider this comes under the ban in the Regulation, and not only would I keep away from it myself, but if asked my opinions of it, I should certainly do my best to persuade others to keep as far away from it as they possibly can.

Few and Far Between

I do not say there are not pictures produced that make for people's good, but they are few and far between.

It may be argued that The Salvation Army at one time allowed, and even encouraged, what may be described as "outside" cinematograph displays in its own buildings. I quite agree, but this was, I believe, a long while ago, and it is certainly many years since I saw one in an Army Hall.

It has been suggested that as there is a prohibition against smoking on the part of persons in The Army holding a Commission, and also against the taking of intoxicating drink by any Salvationist, there should be a prohibition against the cinema. I think the cases are definitely and entirely different. One may as well say that certain books may or may not be read.

I would not for one moment countenance any relaxation of the rule against smoking or drinking. Indeed, I should be wholeheartedly in favor of a total prohibition of the former as well, which, by the way, is almost universally observed in The Army, but I do think that if a Salvationist makes a practice of regularly going to cinemas without any regard whatever for the kind of picture he or she is to see, there is something sadly lacking in that person's religion.

I believe, too, that if our Salvationist-Bandsmen and others, would

WHAT IS AN ORATORIO?

Why Are Some Musical Works So Called?

AN Oratorio is a lengthy musical treatment of a religious subject, generally of a Biblical story. The work is divided up between the various characters represented, with choruses interspersed between solos, in order that masses of people may be brought into the treatment of the story. The aim is to produce a life-like presentation of the subject dealt with, as in the case of the "Life of Elijah," and of "Paul," which have been turned to account by Mendelssohn; the story of "Israel in Egypt," and the life of our Saviour given under the title of "The Messiah," subjects which have been treated by Handel; the "Passion of our Lord," according to the accounts of Matthew's and John's Gospels, a subject handled by Sebastian Bach for use chiefly in religious services.

These are the most famous of oratorios, but "The Creation," by Haydn, has also been a great favorite.

KEEP YOUR HEAD UP!

"KEEP your head up!" The voice has a very poor chance when the head and neck are bent. Two members of a leading Songster Brigade were recently observed with their "Musical Salvationist" held horizontally at waist level. As a consequence they were obliged to stoop over the music in a way which made good voice production impossible. The leader ought to remedy this every time he observes it. Bending the neck forward prevents the free egress of the full volume of the vocal tone in the same way as a kink in a hosepipe will hinder a full flow of water.

So keep your heads up!

take more physical exercise, if only in the way of walking, playing outdoor games, and such like sports, it would make them much fitter, and the playing of many of the games that are open to young men and women would often inculcate into them ideals of fairness and straight dealing that can hardly come to them through indulgence in cinema-going.

From the Health Standpoint

It is positively sickening to see, as one often does on a fine Saturday afternoon, boys and girls and young people generally, awaiting the opening of the cinema when they might be taking part in some outdoor game, or at least enjoying a walk in the fresh air, to the benefit of their physical condition.

Then think of the number of young people who never do any serious reading. They are content to read fiction and similar stories, but how few of them will read something that will be of use and help to them in their religion.

If our Salvationist-Bandsmen and Songsters would get into this habit, I am quite sure it would improve their intellect in a way that no amount of cinema-going could hope to do. As it is, so few of them give much time to this pastime, which is both enjoyable and helpful.

The Musician.

Atmosphere of Happier Days

A BRITISH Salvationist and former member of the Assurance Songster Brigade, writing from East Africa to the Editor of "The Musician," says:

"If you should happen to be passing through these parts and be attracted by a familiar sound coming from the bush, you might stumble across a khaki-clad figure extracting noises from a trombone mouthpiece, or singing "Torchbearers" while conducting an imaginary Band! Please do not blame it on the tropical sun; he is merely trying to conjure up some of the atmosphere of happier days.

"It is now two and a half years since I played a brass instrument, and eighteen months since I saw any one wearing Salvation Army uniform. Such isolation is felt very much by one who was previously at the front of Salvation Army musical activities. How fortunate it is that we are not cut off in this manner from contact with our Maker!

"It may help some comrades at home, should they find their duty

irksome, to remember the many forces folk whose very soul is yearning for "a blow" or a good sing."

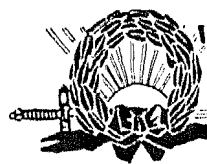
MEN will always debate the relative importance of the words and the music of a song.

The poet and poetry lover, of course, will be emphatic in stating that the words far supersede the music in value. He will quote "Lead, kindly Light," "Abide with me," and "Take my life and let it be," for instance, and tell the musician that the words remain unchangeable, while the musical setting may continually change.

The composer and the music lover will declare that were it not for the music—the melody, perhaps, or the exquisite harmony—the words of some songs would never have seen the light of day.

Both are right in part, but not every time. Sometimes the words are known and loved long before a musician writes his setting to them.

These Died



SERVANT OF GOD, In The Faith WELL DONE!

SERGEANT-MAJOR COOK St. Thomas, Ont.

Sergeant-Major E. Cook, St. Thomas, Ont., a greatly beloved Salvationist, whose devotion to duty had won him the sincere admiration of his comrades and Officers, has been promoted to Glory.

Sergeant-Major Cook left England thirty years ago as a Salvationist in good standing, and, settling in St. Thomas, at once began to work for the Lord. He held several Local Officers' commissions and carried out his duties faithfully.



The Call to meet his Lord came while he was on his way to play with the Band at the local hospital. With his instrument and Bible-case beside him, he went to join the Redeemed around the Throne.

The funeral and memorial services were conducted by the Corps Officer,

SISTER MRS. DAWE

Long Pond, Nfld.

The Corps at Long Pond, via Manuels, Nfld., recently lost one of its most faithful Soldiers in the person of Sister Mrs. Benjamin Dawe, more widely known to young and old as "Aunt Maude."

In addition to attending the meetings as often as possible, Mrs. Dawe visited the sick and sad, and was a favorite of the young folk of the community, who will miss her sorely.

When visited by the Corps Officers and comrades during her last illness, she gave assurance that all was well with her soul.

The funeral and memorial services were conducted by the Corps Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. C. Pye, assisted by Major Ebsary (R) and Major Simmons (R). So many were the comrades and friends who wished to pay a last tribute of respect to the promoted warrior that admittance at each service was difficult to attain.

Mrs. Dawe is survived by her husband, a Soldier of long standing; Mrs. Adjutant Watts, of Garnish, a daughter; Raymond, at home; and Charles, in England.



BROTHER F. RUTTER

Earlscourt, Toronto, Ont.

The Earlscourt, Toronto, Corps sustained another loss in the promotion to Glory of Brother Frederick Rutter. Converted as a young man in the Methodist Church, Brother Rutter became a Salvationist soon after returning from overseas after the last war. For several years he Soldiered at Lisgar Street, but later transferred to Earlscourt, where he was held in high esteem for his quiet, conscientious, Christian life, sterling character and willingness to work for the Kingdom of God.

After having been in uncertain health for some time, Brother Rutter surprised the doctors by giving evidence of an improved condition, but was seized by a heart attack and in a moment was with the Lord he had loved and served so long and faithfully.

The largely attended funeral service was conducted by the Corps Officer, Major C. W. Hiltz, and on the following Sunday night fitting reference to the promoted comrade's life and service was made by the Major.



SISTER MRS. WILLIAMS

Owen Sound, Ont.

Sister Mrs. W. Williams, a Soldier of the Owen Sound, Ont., Corps for many years, recently went to her Eternal Reward in the sure and certain knowledge that God was with her. Her readiness to meet her Master was expressed after the Corps Band had played to her on the Sunday morning preceding her promotion to Glory.

Although prevented by illness from attending the meetings of the Corps, her life of quiet simplicity spoke for Christ to her neighbors and friends, very many of whom attended the funeral service conducted by the Corps Officer, Major T. Murray, at the family residence.

BROTHER WRIGGLES-

WORTH,

SISTER MRS. CARTMEL
BROTHER KENTISH

Chilliwack, B.C.

In recent weeks the Chilliwack, B.C., Corps has suffered the loss of three faithful comrades. Brother Wrigglesworth, an adherent, took a definite stand for Christ during the short time he lived in the vicinity of the Corps.

Sister Mrs. M. J. Cartmel, an old friend and standby of the Corps, lived to see her large family grow up and serving the Lord. One, Adjutant Arthur, is an Officer; two

daughters were missionaries in China; one was repatriated last autumn, and the other is still interned in Shanghai.

Brother W. F. Kentish, formerly a Soldier at Regina and Indian Head, witnessed to his readiness to meet his Maker just before his passing.

SERGEANT J. TEVLIN Lachine, Que.

When Sergeant John Tevlin answered the roll call on a recent Thursday morning, he little knew that before many hours had passed he should have to answer the Heavenly Call. Fortunately he was ready, having served his Lord faithfully and well for many years. His promotion to Glory came as the result of an explosion on the training field where he was instructing the boys he loved.

Having entered the Training College in 1922, Sergeant Tevlin had written in his Bible the words, "Consecrated and sanctified till death, by God's help." He lived as a true Soldier should, as was proved by the many tributes paid him by his commanding officers and friends at the barracks.

The funeral service was conducted by Major G. Luxton, Lieut.-Colonel G. Best, Divisional Commander, took part, as did also Captain Murrell and Captain (Rev.) Mason, of Farnham, the latter paying a glowing tribute to the life of the promoted Salvationist. Sergeant Tevlin was buried with full military honors, his body resting on a gun-carriage, and the military band and firing party taking part.



Why Not Join the SWORD & SHIELD BRIGADE?

DAILY BIBLE PORTIONS

Instruction in Prayer
Tues., Aug. 15.....Job 22:2-30
Wed., Aug. 16.....1 Tim. 2:8;
Jude 20-25
Thurs., Aug. 17.....1 John 3:18-24
Fri., Aug. 18.....Matt. 6:5-15
Sat., Aug. 19.....Matt. 7:7-14
Sun., Aug. 20.....Luke 11:1-13
Mon., Aug. 21.....Mark 11:20-26

PRAYER SUBJECT

Army Work Among the
Native Indians

Particulars regarding the Sword and Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander, or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

Adjutant B. Pedlar, Lieut.-Colonel Riches, Divisional Commander, was present on the former occasion and spoke. At the memorial service Sister Mrs. Moyse and Brother J. Bebbington paid tribute.

BROTHER J. WHEELER

Midland, Ont.

Midland, Ont., comrades were saddened by the sudden passing of Brother John Wheeler, a Soldier of the Corps for over forty years, who took his flight to Realms Above just three months to the day after his son, Bro. Clarence Wheeler had been laid away.

A largely attended funeral service was conducted in the Citadel by the Corps Officer, Major A. McEachern, assisted by Sergeant-Major F. Wadge. Favorite songs were sung and a message of comfort was addressed to the grieving loved ones.

The Divisional Commander and Mrs. Major A. Dixon, assisted by the Corps Officer and Sergeant-Major, conducted a memorial service on Sunday night. Sister Mrs. V. Merritt sang a message of hope and Major Dixon spoke.

Daily Devotional Reading Books

by

J. R. MILLER, D.D.

COME YE APART. This book of a year's daily readings covers the earthly life of Christ from its beginning to its close. The author's aim has been to put a life-thought on each page, containing a suggestion of duty, encouragement or comfort.

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20 Albert Street, - - - -

Toronto 1, Ont.

We Miss You!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

BARKER, Robert — Formerly Bandmaster with The Salvation Army in Toronto. Now aged about 62. Builder or carpenter by trade. Letter from Australia awaiting his response. M5579

MERRITT, George Arthur — Single; aged about 50; brown hair; fair complexion. Born in London, England. Last heard of 24 years ago. Former merchant seaman. Brother anxious to contact. M5567

WILKINSON, Robert Jeffers — Born in 1879, July 21, at Belleville, Ontario. Height 5 ft. 7 ins. or 8 ins; brown eyes and hair. Was formerly employed with C.N.R. and C.P.R. as switchman. Information concerning this man wanted in connection with estate. M5549

STEFFLER, Mrs. Annie and Miss Hilda — Formerly of Roblin, Man., and believed to have been connected with The Salvation Army at one time. Believed to have gone to Saskatoon, Saskatchewan. Wanted with regard to inheritance. W2929

LEIER, Elsie — Home town given as Cambridge, Canada. Formerly employed at Western Steel Works in St. Boniface, and in March, 1943, was in Winnipeg. Friend wishes to contact. W2968

a page for

YOUNG PEOPLE

in their teens and twenties

To-day Is Yours

HERE is your armor; the shield
of glorious youth,
The keen spurs of the mind, the
sword of vision.
Go forth and find the Holy Grail of
Truth,
Unmindful of the multitude's
derision.

To-day is yours, and yours the con-
fidence
Of garnered knowledge and our
past mistakes;
Subdue the hosts of ignorance and
pretense;
Bring back the only Cup our
thirsting slakes.
You shall erase the scars of this
dark hour,
The lines of hunger and the
wounds of pain;
Yours the great spirit that must
rise to power
And give a lost world peace and
faith again.—Margaret Doyle.

HIS "LITTLE ONES"

"MAY I come in?" asked the little
daughter of a father who was
busy in his library. "And what is it
you want, little one?" "I don't want
anything, Daddy. I just want to sit
down close to you."

In the night, that often is long
and sleepless, I find Him waiting
for me to come and lay my tired
old head on His knee in trustful
peace. It is what He wants me to
do. It is what He wants you to do.
It is why little children loved Him
so—He was so nice to "snuggle up"
to.

"And at the dawning of the day,
When night's grim shadows flee
away,
And all His children gather
home;
When paradise again shall
bloom;
Then shall He make all grief to
cease,
And give to His beloved peace."

Oh, if those who suffer and mourn
could but learn that Jesus waits for
their coming, as tired little children,
all sorrow would be turned into a
comfortable joy that the world can
never give.

"Let the little ones
Come unto Me."

And who are His "little ones?" We
who are weary and heavy laden and
sick and lonesome and long for rest.
We are especially His "little ones."

WHAT IS LOVE?

JUSTICE is Love holding the balance.
MERCY is Love being gracious.
ELOQUENCE is Love talking.
PROPHECY is Love foretelling.
FAITH is Love believing.
CHARITY is Love acting.
SACRIFICE is Love offering itself.
PATIENCE is Love waiting.
FORTITUDE is Love suffering.
HOPE is Love expecting.
PEACE is Love resting.
PRAYER is Love communing.
SYMPATHY is Love tenderly touching.
COMFORT is Love soothing.
SOUL-SAVING is Love rescuing.
SOUL-DEVELOPING is Love helping.
ENTHUSIASM is Love burning.
WORK is Love laboring.
SANCTIFICATION is Love perfecting.

HE IS WISE WHO REFRAINETH HIS LIPS FROM

MINCED OATHS

By GEORGE H. SEVILLE

A VISITING minister was asked
to lead in prayer in Sunday
school, and when he had fin-
ished, a teacher heard one of her
girls whisper, "Gosh, what a
prayer!" Such an exclamation seems
incongruous in expressing one's ap-
preciation of a prayer, but a little
thought will lead anyone to the con-
clusion that "gosh" is not an ap-
propriate word for a Christian on
any occasion. When we look into the
original meaning of such interjec-
tions, we may be surprised that even
Christian people are habitual users
of expressions which the dictionary
terms "minced oaths."

A commonly used interjection is
"Gee." It is capitalized in Webster's
New International Dictionary, and
given this definition: "A form of
Jesus, used in minced oaths." Two
common words and their definitions
are these: "Golly—a euphemism for
God, used in minced oaths; gosh—
a substitute for God, used in minced
oaths." "Darn, darned, darnation"
are said to be "colloquial euphem-
isms for 'damn, damned, damna-
tion.'" Persons who allow their lips
to utter "Gosh-darned" quite freely
would be shocked if they realized
the real meaning of the word.

Contrary to the New Testament

The use of minced oaths is quite
contrary to the spirit of the New
Testament teaching. For example,
our Lord Jesus said, "But I say unto
you, Swear not at all . . . But let
your speech be, Yea, yea; Nay, nay;
and whatsoever is more than these
is of the evil one" (Matthew 5:34, 37,
R.V.). The phrase "whatsoever is
more than these" suggests the use
of an exclamation or an expletive,
which is defined as "something
added merely as a filling; especially
a word, letter or syllable not neces-
sary to the sense, but inserted to
fill a vacancy."

James, in writing his epistle, re-
peats almost exactly the words of
Christ quoted above, but adds the
warning, ". . . that ye fall not under
judgment" (James 5:12). That last
word recalls our Lord's declaration,

"But I say unto you, that every idle
word that men shall speak, they
shall give account thereof in the
day of judgment. For by thy words
thou shalt be justified, and by thy
words thou shalt be condemned"
(Matthew 12:36, 37). If we try to
excuse ourselves by saying that
these exclamations slip through our
lips unawares, we need to heed the
Holy Spirit's warning in the epistle
of James, "If any man thinketh him-
self to be religious, while he brideth
not his tongue, but deceiveth his
heart, this man's religion is vain"
(1:26).

Strange Anomaly

James seems puzzled by the same
anomaly that puzzles us, namely,

BE THOU STRONG

WHAT is the motto of
youth? There is only one:
Be thou strong.
Do thy work and achieve
with thy brain, with thy
hands, with thy heart,
the deeds which to
strength belong.
Strike each day thy blow for
the right.
Wilfrid Scawen Blunt.

the presence of minced oaths on the
lips of Christians. Writing of the
tongue as a "restless evil . . . full of
deadly poison," he said, "Therewith
bless we the Lord and Father; and
therewith curse we men, who are
made after the likeness of God; out
of the same mouth cometh forth
blessing and cursing. My brethren,
these things ought not so to be"
(James 3:8-10).

To gain the victory in this matter
of full obedience to our Lord Jesus,
we need to make the prayer of
David our daily petition, "Let the
words of my mouth and the medita-
tion of my heart, be acceptable in
thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and
my redeemer."—Christian Digest.

The Bell of Faith Must Ring

IN 1881 the College of William and
Mary in Virginia closed its doors
for nearly seven years.

The battles of the Civil War had
been fought up and down the
Peninsula and had left the college
physically in ruins; and although it
struggled to keep going during the
bitter time of reconstruction, it was
finally overborne by financial catas-
trophe.

But every morning during those
seven years President Ewell rang
the chapel bell. There were no stu-
dents; the faculty had disappeared;

and rain seeped through the leaky
roofs of the desolate buildings. But
President Ewell still rang the bell.
It was a gesture of defiance. It was
a symbol of determination that the
intellectual and cultural traditions
must be kept alive, even in a bank-
rupt world.

That was more than sixty years
ago. To-day the world has even
more urgent need for the ringing of
such bells, of such gestures of de-
fiance, of such acts of faith. With-
out them civilization is doomed to
oblivion.

YOUTH FELLOWSHIP CAMP

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Six Days of Fellowship, Restful Recreation, Soul Refreshment and
Stimulating Scripture Study.

Apply immediately for further particulars to the Territorial Young People's
Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

Bible Names

LEARN THEIR PRONUNCIATION,
MEANING AND REFERENCE

Mattaniah (II Chron. 20:14)—
Mat'-a-ni'-a (first a short, second
and third as in sofa, i long).

A Levite of the Asaph kindred
living in the time of King Jehosha-
phat.

Medad (Num. 11:27) — Me'-dad
(e long, a short).

His name and that of Eldad pair
together. What survives of his
biography is recorded in Num.
11:26-29.

Seir (II Chron. 20:22)—Se'-ir
(e long, i short).

The region is on the southeast
frontier of Judah and corresponds
evidently, with Edom, which ex-
tends narrowly from the lower end
of the Dead Sea to the waters of
the Red Sea. The name is applied
in particular to a mountain range
bordering Edom on the east.

Tertullus (Acts 24:1)—Ter-tul'-
us (e as in maker, first u short,
second clipped-short as in circus).

A lawyer who accepted the case
of the Jews opposing Paul in Jeru-
salem, and who appeared against
Paul at the court of Felix, Roman
procurator of Judaea, located at
Caesarea, stating the charges.

DON'T GIVE HIM THE CHANCE

For Those Who Drink and Do
Not Think

JOHN BARLEYCORN is nobody's
friend, and an undesirable com-
panion, particularly at holiday sea-
sons.

John Barleycorn always FLAT-
TERS, and often FLATTENS.

John Barleycorn is a hireling of
Satan's, insidious, industrious, so
"watch your step," and his.

John Barleycorn loves to while
away your time and your will with
his wiles, hoping you will wilt. Don't
give him the chance. Remember, his
hold soon becomes a stranglehold.

THE REACTION

THEY tell me that if a rattle-
snake is cornered it will become
so angry that it will bite itself. That
is exactly what the harboring of
hates and resentments against others
is—a biting of oneself. We think we
are harming others in holding
these spite and hates, but the
deeper harm is to ourselves.

Stanley Jones.

NOBLE INFLUENCE

Be noble, and the nobleness that
lives in other men sleeping, but
never dead, will rise in majesty to
meet thine own.—R. Lowell.

ABOUT BOOKS

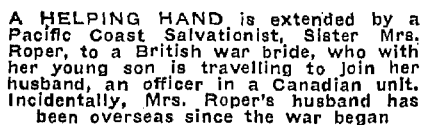
Be as careful of the books you
read as of the company you keep.
Paxton Hood.

Read great books; enrich your
mind with noble sentiments.
Farrar.

**TUNE IN ON THESE
INSPIRATIONAL
BROADCASTS**

Coast-to-coast broadcast, originating in Toronto, on Sunday, August 20, from 2.30 to 3.00 p.m. (E.W.T.), conducted by the Field Secretary, Colonel F. C. Ham.

Every Saturday from 8.45 a.m. to 9.0 a.m. (P.T.), "Morning Meditations." Each Sunday, beginning at 9.30 a.m. "Salvation Melodies."



**“Make sweet melody,
Sing many songs.”
Isaiah 23:16.**



Tune: "Massa's in the cold, cold ground"

A FRIEND of Jesus, oh, what bliss
That one so weak as I
Should ever have a Friend like this
To lead me to the Sky!

Chorus:

Friendship with Jesus, Fellowship
Divine;
Oh, what blessed sweet communion,
Jesus is mine.

A Friend when other friendships cease,
A Friend when others fail;
A Friend who gives me joy and peace,
A Friend who will prevail.

A Friend when sickness lays me low,
A Friend when death draws near;
A Friend as thro' the vale I go,
A Friend to help and cheer.

A Friend when life's rough voyage is o'er,
A Friend when death is past;
A Friend to greet on Heaven's shore,
A Friend when home at last.

Joseph C. Ludgate (one of The Army's
pioneers in Canada).

AT EVEN, ERE THE
SUN WAS SET

(No. 565 in The Salvation Army
Song Book)

At even, ere the sun was set,
The sick, O Lord, around
Thee lay;
Oh, in what divers pains they
met!
Oh, with what joy they went
away!

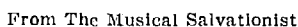
THIS, one of the most popular evening hymns in the English language, was written by Canon Henry Twells, M.A., at the express invitation of the author's friend, Sir Henry Baker, who said that a new evening hymn was wanted for the appendix to "Hymns Ancient and Modern," 1868. Canon Twells was at that time headmaster of the Godolphin Grammar School, Hammersmith.

"I wrote it," he states, "one afternoon while the boys were under examination—paper work—and I was supposed to be seeing 'all fair.' . . . Copies have been kindly sent to me in Greek, Latin, German, French, Welsh and Irish."

The author was born on March 13, 1823, at Ashted, Birmingham, his early education being at the King Edward the Sixth Grammar School. After more than forty years as

Peace, the Gift of God's Love

Music and words by P. Bilhorn



MONASTERY INN

Canadian Supervisors' Efforts Add to Comfort of Battle-worn Troops

AMONGST the work being done in Italy by Canadian Salvationist Supervisors is the organization of leave centres. Describing one of these Captain H. Hyman writes:

"The night before, he slept in a slit trench, in three inches of cold water, his battle-dress covered with mud from top to bottom, his face bearded, his boots unrecognizable.

"To-night he's dressed in a fresh suit of battle-dress, and he's enjoying hotel service, boots highly polished by an Italian bootblack, hair cut by an Italian barber, appetizing dishes served on white linen from handsome dinner crockery.

In the Best Hotel Tradition

"One such forty-eight hour leave centre has been established by The

curate, sub-vicar, headmaster, and rector respectively, Canon Twells retired to Bournemouth in 1890. Here he built the Church of St. Augustine, serving it as priest-in-charge until his death on January 19, 1900, after a short illness.

Salvation Army in a former Italian monastery, and the cooking staff is almost all Italian. Every meal served the men is done up in the best hotel tradition. An Italian hostess passes the plates of steaming soup to Italian waiters who attend the men. These waiters have been dressed in white jackets made under Canadian supervision from table linen, and trimmed with gold braid that once adorned fascist officials. This centre is called 'Monastery Inn.'

"Free tailoring, laundry and barbering facilities are provided, and everything possible in the way of comfort is given to trench-cramped muscles. There are newspapers from home, magazines, games, sing-songs, and well-lit writing-rooms—everything to give rest and freedom that is out of the question up forward."

The Rev. S. Lowry, M.A., in writing of this hymn, says:
 "It will be observed that its chief charm is its simplicity. Written chiefly in monosyllables, there is not a line which is beyond the intelligence of the humblest,